To the Worthy FREE BURGESSES *of* Newcaſtle upon Tyne.

BRITISH MUSEUM

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR late worthy and ever to be revered Member is now no more!—He, in whom you have for a long Succeſſion of Parliaments placed an almoſt implicit Confidence, now lies mingled with the mighty Dead; and whoſe Soul, equal to his Fortune, ſhone forth in every Duty of Life with that Brilliancy which particularly characterized a BLACKETT: Hence Thouſands yet unborn will look up to that Character with Veneration, and ſtand amazed how any Part of this Town could diſturb his Repoſe.

Excluſive of thoſe Acts of Humanity his generous Heart teemed with—his political Character was equally admirable: Steady in his Principles, he never ſwerved from his Plan of Rectitude;—no Guile, no Deceit ever harboured in his Breaſt; no Baits, however heraldized, could entice him even to be exalted amongſt the Nobility.—No; he preferred the Repreſentation of Newcaſtle—his REAL AFFECTION for YOU—to all the Titles the Crown could confer; and let me add a well-known Fact, He always gloried in living and dying in your Service; which has literally been effected.

If ſuch a Character is worthy your Condolence, I equally lament with you his loſs—witneſs thoſe Tears which now trickle down whilſt I write. HISTORY however will not fail to do him ample Juſtice, even though ſome perhaps will, from an invidious Turn of Mind, endeavour to work a contrary Effect upon your Underſtandings.

Let us then, my worthy Brethren, never loſe Sight of him, in the Perſon of his Nephew, SIR JOHN TREVELYAN, who is now coming to reſide amongſt us. Though unknown to many of you, yet be aſſured he inherits the ſame generous Principles of his late worthy Uncle; and ſo much ſo, that the Loſs of the one can alone be made up by the Poſſeſſion of the other.

A FREE BURGESS.